

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE,
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New York.

RECEIVED—350 FULTON ST., HARLEM—News
Department, 150 EAST 125TH ST.; Advertisements at 237 EAST 116TH ST., PHILADELPHIA,
PA.—Lancaster Building, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
WASHINGTON—410 14TH ST.,
LONDON OFFICE—31 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR
SQUARE.

YEARLY RECORD.

TOTAL NO. OF WORLDS PRINTED DURING 1889:

104,473,650.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR ENTIRE YEAR:

285,447.

SEVEN YEARS COMPARED:

THE WORLD came under the Present Proprietorship May 10, 1883.

Year. Yearly Total. Daily Average.

1883.....8,151,157.....22,331

1884.....12,283,234.....33,651

1885.....24,519,785.....67,177

1886.....21,241,267.....58,193

1887.....20,186,041.....55,277

1888.....23,320,828.....63,922

1889.....104,473,650.....285,447

Sunday WORLD'S Record:

Averaging Over 230,000 Copies Each Sunday Since 1883.

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1889 was.....14,727

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1888 was.....24,054

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1887 was.....79,985

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1886 was.....166,636

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1885 was.....234,724

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1884 was.....257,267

The average Circulation of the Sunday WORLD during 1883 was.....260,326

Amount of White Paper Used During the Six Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888:

Year. Pounds. Year. Pounds.

1883.....1,429,986.....18,900,959

1884.....4,438,325.....18,900,959

1885.....8,229,207.....18,900,959

1886.....8,229,207.....18,900,959

1887.....8,229,207.....18,900,959

1888.....8,229,207.....18,900,959

1889.....8,229,207.....18,900,959

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

LIGHT FOR A DARK PLACE.

There is a haze of barbarism in the air of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The Park Board approved yesterday plans for an electric light plant for it. But the electric shock of humanity applied by the battery of common sense is what is needed to dispel this haze of barbarism.

The haze hangs thickest about the Museum of Sundays. The brighter the Sunday, the thicker the haze. The more intelligent, well-dressed, contented and inquiring workmen and women and children there are about the Museum doors, peering vainly at the art treasures within, the denser this barbaric haze. A half hour or an hour or two hours with the beautiful, elevating and refining pictures, statues and bric-a-brac in the Museum might do more for the curious, contemplative mind than hours and hours at a night-school.

There must be a good deal of barbaric haze in the minds of the Trustees who recently sent back to the donor a check for \$10,000, conditional on the opening of the people's Museum to the people on Sunday.

THE CONTEST OF CONUNDRUMS.

There are a great many kinds of drums in the world, of which the conundrum is perhaps the most amusing.

There are snare drums, kettle drums, bass drums and drums of the ears. All of them have a more or less direct influence on the ear. Except the conundrum. It appeals directly through the senses to the brain.

Smart men have frequently failed to solve simple conundrums. One of the earliest conundrums on record is that which the Sphinx asked on a highway near Thebes. It ran this way:

"What animal is it that walks on four legs in the morning, on two at noon, and on three in the evening?" Scores of great men, the fable goes, failed to grasp it and lost their lives, in consequence, to the dreadful monster who propounded it.

Therapsus guessed it at last. The answer is: Man, and the explanation obvious.

But, though good, this is nevertheless a chestnut, and such, we trust, the competitors will avoid.

THE CYCLE OF CASUALTIES.

The Hartford hotel horror was followed within a few days by the fatal explosion in a squib factory at Plymouth, Pa. Many human lives were lost in each. Within the period limits comes the frightful collapse of the St. Louis Express near St. George, Ontario.

Fatal accidents appear, like comets, to move in irregular orbits, the periods of which may yet be definitely ascertained by students of mankind.

Builds once became epidemic in the Prussian Army and Frederick the Great cured it by hanging in front of their respective companies some of his tallest grenadiers. Incurable fires often occur in groups. Periodic. My seems to be a law of human life.

What a contrast there is in the E's, PAB, and the Patriot and Perjury the Perjuror!

CONUNDRUMS

"The Evening World" Offers \$20 in Gold for the Best Original One.

Henry Guy Carleton, the Humorist, Will Be the Judge.

The Contest, Like a Good Conundrum Itself, Will Be Short and Sharp.

THE EVENING WORLD will continue its series of interesting competitions by a conundrum contest.

The prize will be a gold double eagle (\$20) for the best original conundrum submitted. Henry Guy Carleton, the well-known humorist, will wear the judicial ermine in this competition. All questions arising in the matter will be determined by him.

This does not mean, however, that he will answer the conundrums. They must in every instance be accompanied by the solutions.

The contest will be a short one. The competing conundrums must be sent in this week or before 6 p. m. Friday, March 8. None received after that time can compete.

The publication of some of the best conundrums received will begin on Monday, March 4. On Saturday, March 9, the decision of the judge will, if possible, be announced. We trust that our friends will refrain from deluging the judge with chestnuts. A black list of offenders in this respect will be published if necessary.

All conundrums should be addressed to "Conundrum Editor, THE EVENING WORLD, New York."

TO DREAM TOURNAMENT COMPETITORS.

Judge Julian Hawthorne has decided upon the winner in the dream tournament. The champion dream will be printed and the winner's name announced as soon as possible.

A few days' delay is unavoidable in order to establish as far as possible the authenticity of the successful dream.

EIGHT UNIONS WITHDREW.

Splits in the Sections Caused by the C. L. U. Secession.

Much interest was manifested by organized labor people in last night's meetings of the Food-Producers and the Metal-Workers Sections at 145 Eighth street, as it was thought that most of the Socialist delegates would decide on the question of remaining in the Central Labor Union or joining the seceders of Brock's Hall.

In the Food-Producers' Section the Socialist element showed its displeasure by laying the minutes of the Central Labor Union on the table.

Cake Bakers' and Confectioners' Union No. 64, the Beer Drivers' Union, Journeymen Brewers' Union No. 1, the Journeymen Pie Bakers' Union, and the Outermens' Union announced their intention to withdraw their delegates and join the Central Labor Federation or Brock's Hall faction.

Bakers' Union No. 1 and 13 reported that they will withdraw their delegates from the Central Labor Union and elected new ones to the Central Federation, which was received as an indication that the Section delegates would follow.

The Magnolia Association of Waiters declared its intention of remaining in the Section.

The Metal-Workers' Section discussed secession until nearly midnight. Eccentric Engineers' No. 1 said they would stick to the Section, and Horseshoers' Union No. 1 fully endorsed the Central Labor Union.

United Machinists No. 1 did not report, but one of its delegates who acted as Financial Secretary of the Section resigned from that office and withdrew from the meeting.

The delegates of Eccentric Firemen No. 2 said they would remain. The Amalgamated Brassworkers' withdrew. His delegates and Progressive Machinists No. 2 also withdrew. The sections will meet again next Wednesday night.

A PRETENTIOUS PHOTO.

Touched Up in Chinese Ink It Sold as a Genuine Bonheur.

Seven hundred and twenty-five dollars for a photo touched up with Chinese white and India ink is a high price.

That is what Mr. Alfred Corning Clark, Treasurer of the Singer Sewing-Machine Company, paid for one at the Stebbins sale. Ten dollars would have been a liberal price for the thing.

The buyer of this masterpiece supposed he was purchasing a genuine crayon drawing by Rosa Bonheur.

A representative of the Art Amateur discovered the deception.

The discovery disturbed Mr. Stebbins more than it did Mr. Clark. Mr. Stebbins bought the picture years ago in Paris, and was assured by the dealer who sold it that it was a genuine Rosa Bonheur. In that proud belief Mr. Stebbins hung it in his gallery and has shown it for years with pride. Then he put it into his sale in the best of good faith.

He is anxious now to get the doctored photo back and to refund Mr. Clark's money; but the latter does not seem distressed. This is not so surprising in a man who could spend \$20,000 in buying pictures from the Stebbins collection. He can't be too sensitive to quality.

Mr. Stebbins is hungering for the scalp of the dealer who gulled him. There is no knowing how far back the train of deception ran, and the dealer may have been caught himself.

This incident shows how collectors may be, and sometimes are deceived. It requires a great deal of refined and trained judgment to tell that a thing is the work of this or that painter, though a practised eye can see that a painting, if genuine, is a poor example. In the sales this winter a lot of early and inferior work of the good French artist has been dumped on the market.

A DEPRECATORY INVOCATION.

Spring. Gentle Spring.

Be not too sudden;

The almanac permits thee on the morrow.

We've fired and blew and in thy mud been muddled

A-many, a-many time, much to our sorrow!

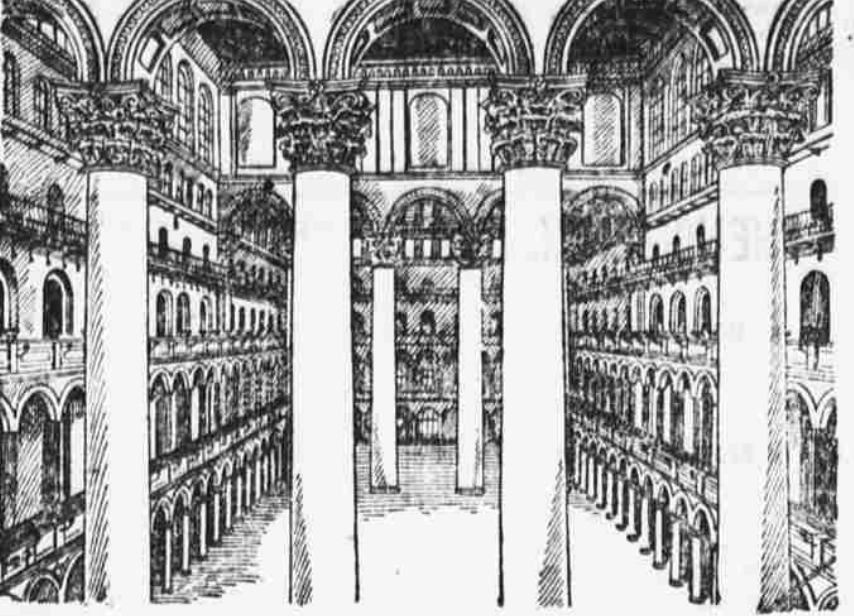
Come Without training

Is what is needed, verily, to train thee!

Season of which the farmer's heedful— To get us broken in. J. P. B.

THE GREAT PENSION BUILDING HALL.

(Before Decoration.)



Where the Inaugural Ball Will Be Held Next Monday Night.

Of the sixteen hundred members who make up the various committees and sub-committees preparing for the inaugural festivities at Washington on Monday next, few are busier than those looking after the details of the grand ball at the Pension Building.

The big office hall in which the ball will take place will be gloriously transformed in flags, flowers and electric lights.

The building itself, as shown in the accompanying cut, is not imposing exterior, and the ballroom is not less majestic in size and architectural design.

In the centre of the hall, a most striking feature of the temporary embellishments, has been erected a Chinese pagoda in which the two bands will be stationed, one on the floor above the other. Still lower than the bands, on a level with the ballroom floor, a grotto and fountain will be arranged, forming a romantic retreat, which will be adorned with flowers and palms.

The immense pillars of the hall have been decorated, and every bit of paint and gilding about the place has been retouched.

Soft gaslights will be mingled with the glaring electric illuminations. The jets have been arranged to hang from the ceilings and arches in great loops and squares, showing out in all their fullness over the main floor and in other places below, half shielded by flowers and vines. A double line of lights will be suspended from the galleries, all around the room.

For the dancing, no new floor has been laid. That of the main hall, of a coarse of \$2,000 and it has been considered just as effective to polish up the tile floor, since it is not expected that such a great amount of actual dancing will take place in the crowded hall.

The reception of the President, which is one of the first events on the programme, occupies the time until a pretty late hour at an inaugural ball, and it is not until after the ceremony that the dancers get any evening at all. Many people leave immediately after the reception.

Long covered entrances have been built from each doorway of the building over the sidewalk to the curb, so that ladies leaving carriages can walk under shelter directly to the cloak-rooms.

Arrangements will prevail this time, as at the hall of four years ago, by which departing guests using hired carriages can take the first one which comes in line, without waiting for the special one in which they arrived. Private carriages will go to specially assigned entrances.

The aides to the general floor manager of the ball will control certain sections of the floor, and as each one gets his section ready he will notify the floor manager, by pressing a small button, which with him is an electric bell. When each of the aides has been heard from the floor manager will press another button, and the ringing of a bell in the gallery will notify the leader of the orchestra, who will start the music.

Not the least laborious on the evening of the great ball will be the labors of the ushers, who will act as guides to the various cloak-rooms.

The cut printed herewith indicates something of the size and the possible complexity of arrangement of the ballroom and its surrounding compartments. Imagine the ordinary embarrassment in this multiplicity of rooms, lighted by the addition of bewildering lights and the creation of new nooks and corners, amid the decorative structures, and one can begin to feel what these ushers will have to do, dealing as they will very largely with people who are strangers to Washington ways and buildings.

No return checks will be issued at the ball. When a guest leaves the big and brilliant room, lighted by the addition of bewildering lights and the creation of new nooks and corners, amid the decorative structures, and one can begin to feel what these ushers will have to do, dealing as they will very largely with people who are strangers to Washington ways and buildings.

A year or more ago the vault was built by Mr. Miller instructed his faithful employee to take a quantity of them out into the open air, to be buried there.

The workman, thinking some of them would be very useful for catnip and other purposes in his home, offered Mr. Miller \$3 for 100 of them, but Mr. Miller refused to sell any and they were buried.

On one occasion, while building the vault, when the workman was carrying in a bundle of lath on his shoulder, before he could lock the door on the inside, two men walked quickly around the corner of the house and down into the cellar, and of course very soon comprehended what was going on. These men reported the matter to some of their friends, and thus the secret escaped.

In about two weeks the workman received a letter from Mr. Miller, who was in Washington, upbraiding him for his carelessness in not better protecting the secrecy of his work.

The above facts can be substantiated completely. FRED F. WHEELER, Chairman New York State Prohibition Committee.

HARRY GENET STRANGELY STRICKEN.

Speechless and Helpless from a Peculiar Cancer in the Mouth.

Harry W. Genet, formerly County Clerk of this county and familiarly known during Tweed ring times as "Prince Hal," is suffering from a peculiar disease, which baffles the physicians and is beginning to unsettle his intellect.

His trouble first appeared in a fungus growth just beneath the point of the tongue, which grew so rapidly as to necessitate the extraction of several teeth. This fungus now protrudes from the mouth and prevents the sufferer from speaking or taking any solid food. It is believed to be a cancer of the tongue, due to excessive smoking, and an operation is contemplated.

Harry Genet was indicted and convicted for his share in the Tweed ring frauds and served several years in prison. In 1882, after his release, he ran for Alderman but was defeated.

WHISKEY BLAMED FOR THE FIRE.

A Broadway Blaze Supposed to Be Caused by an Alcoholic Explosion.

A fire at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street stopped the Sixth avenue, Broadway and Green cars about 1 o'clock this morning and attracted a large crowd. It was in the whole-sale wine and liquor store of Hawkins & Co. at No. 1298, and extended to Hauppener's shirt store and Salita's florist's place round the corner in Thirty-fourth street.

The firemen did most effective work and the flames were confined to the one building. The loss was about \$1,500.

The basement of 1298 was used for the storage of whiskey and other liquors, and the fire is supposed to have been caused by an alcoholic explosion.

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Now

Is the time when your personal condition should command careful attention. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give you whole strength and energy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists, \$1 a box for 60. Prepared by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

SHE MARRIED A POOR LO.

GERTRUDE BRITTON, SCHOOL TEACHER, THE BRIDE OF A SIOUX INDIAN.

Wellington is the Green's Name and Disreputable Are His Traits and Habits—A Strange Case of Infatuation and No Chance for a Romance—The Ill-Mated Pair Living in a Log Hut in Dakota.

Special to THE EVENING WORLD.
ARMAN, IAR., Feb. 27.—The infatuation of Gertrude Britton, a white school-teacher, for the full-blooded Sioux Indian, Wellington, whom she has finally married, is the talk of the vicinity.

All the apparent romance of this union between a noble son of the forest and the daughter of one of the later American race is lost under the circumstances.

It is not a parallel case to that in which Cora Belle Fellows, of Washington, figured as the heroine, a short time ago. In that instance the groom was sturdy young buck, well built, intelligent, civilized and of attractive personal appearance.

The husband chosen by Miss Britton presents a direct contrast to that description. He would never excite the most keenly imaginative novelist. He could not figure in a poem, even by the exercise of the broadest poetic license.

He is repulsive in personal appearance and has habits of a most degrading order. Then he is utterly poverty-stricken and lives his low life in a dirty log hut near Greenwood. To this primitive shanty the bride has gone to dwell with the uncouth being she has wedded.

Miss Britton came from Springfield, Ill., where her parents are respectable and well-to-do people. They were bitterly opposed to their daughter's marriage to Wellington, but their opposition was of no effect, nor were the arguments and entreaties of the young woman's friends of any avail.

The young teacher has been following her occupation at the Yankton agency, and it was while there that she met the wily Wellington. She is a rather attractive girl, and should become enamored of the more than unattractive man is further evidence of the uncertain nature of human fancy and feeling.

For his part, Wellington can probably be accused of little sentimentality in the matter. He undoubtedly rests contented in the simple occupation that he has secured, a lively and likely mate who will keep things bustling and things to eat in the log hut, while he himself enjoys that dignified repose and pleasant indolence befitting the descendant of a line of great warriors.

The marriage ceremony occurred at the Yankton agency and was exceedingly simple. It was performed by the Rev. Joseph L. Cag, who is an Episcopal clergyman.

Not only the white friends of the bride, but the better class of Indians look with disapproval upon the union.

WRONG FIRM, WRONG BOMBS.

Mistake, Not Malicious Mischief, in the Wesleyan Explosion Affair.

The explosion of bombs at Wesleyan University was not such malicious devilry as a mistake. F. H. Tackaberry and H. P. Qual tried to get explosives for Washington's birthday, and, failing also, sent to John A. Tackaberry, the father of F. H., asking him to get half a dozen Chinese bombs.

He sent a messenger to the I. X. L. D. Fireworks Company, 21 and 23 Park place, for bombs "for students' use." The firm he thought he was sending to was the U. N. X. L. D. Fireworks Company, 9 and 11 Park place, which supplies loudly explosive bombs of a not dangerous character.

The bombs were clearly of a kind that should call for certain precautions in their sale, delivery and use. But nothing was said, the messenger didn't examine them, Mr. Tackaberry didn't examine them, and he gave them to the students, who played with them, with considerable damage to the College property and serious injuries to N. C. Hubbard.

Three of the bombs were used with the most brilliant but unexpected results. Two of the other three are now paralyzed in a neighboring creek, and the College authorities are fearful of insuring the third in the fore that it won't go off without a valde-tory.

Tackaberry père had supplied his explosive son with bombs before. He thought they were to be used for the purpose of blowing up the old college building. So it was a mistake all around. Hubbard was injured more than the College buildings, and his repair will be found more expensive.

WORLDLINGS.

A corner lot in Chicago was recently sold at the price of \$187.50 a square foot, or \$1.30 a square inch.

Gen. Gilman Marston, the new Senator from New Hampshire, is said to have been a superb soldier who was idolized by his troops for his personal bravery and for the care he took of them.

Mrs. Margaret Dick, of Vincennes, Ind., has four children that once graced the pages of William Henry Harrison. They are of wood, with plain straight backs, and show not the slightest trace of carving or other decoration.